



## The Anthology

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# Tuesday

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## Tuesday

*Rachel Trueblood*

Her car heads east, southeast,  
northwest, east, west  
on dimly lit highways  
and ever so often, fingers  
fumble blindly to find the stereo  
today/tonight it glows 12:45.

(like an echo in the void)  
Mother asked when she'd be home  
*around midnight, maybe*  
close enough. –the hands on the clock  
don't move? move too quickly?  
“We're here”

*I don't remember how I got here*  
I suppose she's another moth to a flame  
36 ascending the porch stairs to the porch light  
when she realizes she's lost her keys  
fingertips mumble “findthemfindthemfindthem”  
quietly, so they don't upset her  
*Stupid. Fucking. Idiot. (too late)*

She feels the tears coming and  
she wills them to stop,  
They begin to sprint.  
    One for the father, five for the aunt,  
    Two for the sister, the friend, the boy,  
    the rude customer with the ugly teeth,  
    ...ten for the cat

Pathetic. And angry.

for herself? at herself?  
the anger ebbs and flows  
into a greater grief  
where the silent tears break  
into loud gasps for air  
“my child, you are so lost”

sigh the fingers as they wipe away tears  
the palms, they cup her wet face  
and hold her and they whisper  
“you are forgiven”

**Breathe into me and watch me squirm: God,  
Digital Rhetoric, Philosophy, man and Sex**  
*Diego Segura*

How silly it is; how silly it is—  
Someone told me recently, with a smile she said,  
And when you liked my post on Facebook—

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How saddening is it then; that is why there are  
Some dangers to this digital age; that is why detest  
Ran within me for so long, though I saw the benefits—  
    Though I run my fingers down her naked back,  
    Pull the hair from its pores to the point of 26.0pt”  
Replaced by a click which in sound is so  
Short, by a finger tap which is restricted to a standardized  
Location on a screen.

That is why my heart is frozen up because I see through  
Your eyes humanity; I see through them and yet I am not  
Of you, because my soul yearns for my spirit to be free  
    To invade the confines of your mind, and bypass